

THE JASPER WEEKLY COURIER.

VOL. 2.

JASPER, INDIANA, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8, 1859.

NO. 10.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, AT JASPER,
DUBOIS COUNTY, INDIANA, BY
MEHRINGER & DOANE.

OFFICE—CORNER OF MACDONALD AND
WEST STREETS.

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The Loafer to his Love.
EDITED BY G. WASHINGTON BRICKS.

Adieu!—There's now no use of talking;
Hopes bright star has ceased to shine;
Love's slighted finds relief in walking.
Hence I'd better now be gone.
I have loved you long and dearly—
Loved you with a strength sublime—
But at last I see too clearly
That you love me every time.

Tell me not that we may still be
In a love platonic rich;
Don't, for hang me if I will be,
Not by any means, any such.
Hearts don't need that sort of tonic
When they're broken like a jug;
Unrequited love is chronic,
And won't yield to such a drug.

She who snubs the love I offer,
And rejects the gifts I send,
Plays the part of heartless scold,
When she says she'll be my friend.
Friendship may be bought with money,
Every such trade we have,
But, (to you it may seem funny)
Love is bartered but for love.

Napoleon's Camp Tent.
Paris Correspondence of New York Times:

The camp tent of the Emperor Napoleon, which preceded him to Italy, was made by Alexis Godillot, and is white and blue striped tent cloth, doubled. Its height is about fifteen feet. The interior is divided into three compartments—a saloon, bedroom, and dressing-room. Doors in the cloth permit a passage from one room to the other, and windows are pierced for ventilation. An iron bed, folding seats, and three small tables—one for the toilet—compose the furniture of the Imperial residence. The tent is remarkable for its perfect finish, the facility with which it can be put up and taken down, and its general adaptation to the purpose for which it was destined. It was made five years ago, for the war in the Crimea, and started on its journey as far as Marcellus, but the Emperor changed his mind then, and the tent has lain ever since in the flag-room of the Tuileries. But, what is curious, the iron bed now in this tent, the toilet furniture, and the table service in silver, belonged to the first Emperor, and accompanied him in nearly all his campaigns; and as these campaigns were so many victories, Louis Napoleon is going to throw himself upon the destiny of these victorious wash-basins and sauce-pans. He hopes, on the fields of Monteno and Lodi, to sleep upon, and draw inspiration from, the same bed on which dreamed and achieved his great uncle, and on which he planned the great battle that have made the name of Bonaparte so illustrious. As a superstition, there are more absurd ones than this of Louis Napoleon!

IMPORTANT BIBLICAL DISCOVERY.—The London Athenaeum says that Prof. Tischendorf, who had been sent by the Russian Government on a journey of scientific exploration, in a letter from Cairo, dated the 15th of March, states to the Minister of Nazary, Herr Von Falkenstein, that he has succeeded in making some valuable discoveries relative to the Bible. The most important of discoveries is a manuscript of Holy scriptures, from the fourth century, consequently as old as the famous manuscript of the Vatican, which hitherto, in all commentaries, maintained the first rank.

Ripe peaches and new wheat have made their appearance in Memphis.

News from Europe.

The papers by the Asia furnish the following items of intelligence:

The Emperor's departure from France was a perfect ovation, and his reception at Genoa, where he arrived on 12th, was most cordial. His address to the army enjoined the strictest discipline, and stated that his only fears were that they would show too much enthusiasm. He was expected to proceed to the army on the 4th. The King of Sardinia visited the Emperor at Genoa. The official Sardinian bulletins continue to report retrograde movements on the part of the Austrians, whose headquarters were at Robbio, which is about midway between Vercelli and Mortara.

The following is Napoleon's address to the army of Italy: "Soldiers—I come to place myself at your head to conduct you to the combat. We are about to second the struggles of a people now vindicating its independence, and rescue it from foreign oppression. This is a sacred cause, which has the sympathies of the civilized world. I need not stimulate your ardor. Every step will remind you of victory in the Via Sacra of ancient Rome. Inscriptions were chiseled upon marble, reminding the people of exalted deeds. It is the same to-day. In passing Mondovi, Marengo, Lodi, Castiglione, Arcole, and Rivoli you will be in the midst of those glorious recollections—be marching in another Via Sacra. Preserve that strict discipline which is the honor of the army here. Forget it not. There are no other enemies than those who fight against you. In battle remain compact, abandon not your ranks to hasten forward, beware of a too great enthusiasm, which is the only thing I fear. The new armies of Russia are dangerous only at a distance. They will not prevent the bayonet from being what it has hitherto been—the terrible weapon of the French infantry."

"Soldiers! let us all do our duty, and put confidence in God. Our country expects much from you. From one end of France to the other the following words of happy augury resound: 'The new army of Italy will be worthy of her older sister.'"

TURIN, May 13th, 1859.
The enemy, the Austrians, are increasing their forces near the Castle of St. Giovanni, on the road from Piacenza to Stralain. They have constructed bridges near Vigevano and Motta Visconti to protect their retreat. To-day our soldiers pushed forward in a strong reconnoitering party as far as Cassine Ditta, near Vercelli, and our artillery began cannonading the enemy, which, however, was not replied to. Our troops have taken their former position.

FRANKFORT-ON-MAIN, Friday.
In the extraordinary sitting of the Federal Diet to-day, the proposition of the military commission to put the garrison of the Federal fortresses on a war footing was agreed to. The Hanoverian representative proposed that a corps of observation should be placed on the upper Rhine, but Prussia protested. The President of the Diet, the Austrian Ambassador, who had in consequence of a summons from the Emperor, repaired to Vienna, quitted Frankfort without being present at the sitting.

MARSEILLES, Thursday Evening.
Advices have been received from Constantinople to the 4th instant. The agitation was increasing in the Turkish provinces, especially at Bosnia. The Turkish Government has consequently increased the number of troops to watch Bosnia, Servia, and Montenegro. The Austrian vessels of war have been advised merely to navigate the Danube and Dardanelles. The Austrian Government has stopped the transmission of political news to Constantinople by telegraph. The European inhabitants of that place have requested that the telegraph at Jassy should be joined to the Russian telegraph line.

Yesterday a sanguinary conflict took place between the French and Austrians residing here.

ATHENS, May 5.
The Grand Duke Constantine has relinquished his project of visiting Jerusalem, and will leave to-morrow for St. Petersburg. L'Esperance says the Grand Duke Constantine has strongly recommended the Greek Government to keep neutral.

GERMANY.—It is affirmed in the ministerial circles of Berlin that Prussia for the moment maintains an expectant policy, and has not bound herself to any power to re-

main neutral. Germany is disposed to leave the initiative to Prussia, as she will have the heaviest burden to support in the common defence.

The London Times on the War and the Commerce of England.

[Dispatch to the Cincinnati Gazette.]
New York, May 28.
The London Times of the 14th, received to-day, by the Asia, in its city article, has the following remarks upon the possible effects of the war upon the commerce of England, in the event of that power being involved in hostilities. The most important question in connection with the possibility of England finding herself involved in war, is: what effect will it have upon our commerce? In the old war with France, the suspension of our maritime supremacy would at any moment have sealed our ruin; and the grand effort of Napoleon was to acquire a European combination such as should exclude us from every port. So long as the profits of our enormous trade remain undisturbed, we are sure to tire out our opponents in every struggle. May we count upon being able now, as heretofore, to secure that result? Many, looking at the fact that the French fleet is alleged in number and power of guns, to be superior to our own, and contemplating the possibility of its being aided by that of Russia, are disposed to entertain misgivings. But, these persons omit to recognize the alterations effected by the lapse of a generation in the international maritime law. Under no conceivable circumstances of temporary or even of prolonged disaster, could our general commerce now be interfered with. We might for a time, lose our carrying trade, but that is the utmost injury that could be inflicted upon us.

The doctrine, accepted during the Russian war, and subsequently confirmed by the Paris Congress, that free ships make free cargoes, has settled this point definitely.

Our interchanges of goods, therefore, would go on with nearly as much steadiness as ever. Although the whole of Europe might be arrayed against us, the business would be conducted by the United States. Their ships would bring us cotton, corn, and all other staples, according to our requirements, and would in turn distribute our manufactures over the world. Thus we should go on, buying, selling and making money in our old-fashioned way, while our opponents were suffering exhaustion under the effects of financial mismanagement, commercial prohibitions, and the depressing influence of conscriptions. It will be urged, perhaps, that in the event of all of our ports being blockaded, even the American marine could then be of no service to us; but that is a contingency which few Englishmen will think it necessary to discuss.

Such a course would soon make that power a party to the quarrel. But it may yet be said that although the inviolability of neutral vessels was so recently affirmed by France, Russia, Sardinia, Austria, and Turkey, as well as by this country, the three powers may, if it should suit their purposes, disclaim it with as little scruple as they have lately shown in studying their decisions at the same Congress, regarding the Danubian principalities. There is no room for any such apprehension. Those who attempt to set aside the new principle must do so at the peril of immediate war with the United States. It is a matter on which the Washington Government will entertain no question, and the first interference with an American vessel would be followed by an instant demand for satisfaction. Happily, therefore, the bearings of the case are now entirely independent of the wishes or decisions of the continental powers, whatever dreams may be nourished, of fulfilling to the letter the traditions of the first empire. That of forming a coalition to that end, and to destroy the commerce of Great Britain, must be considered, by the progress of civilization, to have been shorn of nearly all its terrors.

Mr. Wise, the avonport, has completed his arrangements for a balloon journey from St. Louis to the Atlantic seaboard. His balloon, the "Nineteenth Century," is 68 feet in diameter, and contains 60,000 feet of gas. Mr. W., undertakes this journey chiefly as an experiment with which to satisfy himself the practicability of his scheme of crossing across the Atlantic Ocean.

Live for Something.

Live for something, be not idle—
Look about thee for employ!
Sit not down to useless dreaming—
Labor is the sweetest joy.
Folded hands are ever weary,
Selfish hearts are never gay.
Life for thee hath many duties—
Active be, then, while you may.

Scatter blessings in thy pathway!
Gentle words and cheering smiles
Better are than gold and silver,
With their grief dispelling wiles.
As the pleasant sunshine falleth
Ever on the grateful earth,
So let sympathy and kindness
Gladden well the darkened hearth.

Hearts there are oppressed and weary;
Drop the tear of sympathy,
Whisper words of hope and comfort,
Give, and thy reward shall be
Joy unto thy soul returning
From this perfect fountain head,
Freely, as thou freely givest,
Shall the grateful light be shed.

A Perfect Gentleman.

BY KELLY BLYE.

I AM no misanthrope, on the contrary, I have a full and kindly appreciation of all the good qualities as well as the general usefulness of the sterner sex; and yet I must say that the character of a perfect gentleman is one rarely met with, but beautiful to contemplate. Neither rank nor birth, nor station nor wealth, nor even genius and learning will suffice to make up the sum of his qualities. There is something requisite beyond all these; a native gentleness of heart, an abnegation of self, kindness, humanity, an absence of presumption, courage to do right in the face of death, yet a fear to do wrong, even though fenced by a triple shield against responsibility. The highest cultivation of the intellect ought to tend to the development of the kindlier sentiments, but alas! it is not always the case, for there is often more real gentlemanly consideration in the conduct of the more illiterate than we find in that of the most learned. I do not mean this as by any means a sweeping condemnation of learning; that would be stupid; education is the polish of the diamond! And when erudition is combined with gentleness of heart, mental refinement and moral excellence, then indeed we have a paragon! Such we are taught to believe, were Sir Walter Raleigh, Sir Phillip Sidney, and such pre-eminently was our own Geo. Washington. It was but a few days ago that I was reading a letter from him to a negress! This was in the case of Miss Phillis, a poetess of considerable merit, though like Aesop, a slave, who lived in Boston during the revolution. This letter was in acknowledgment of a copy of verses sent by her to Washington, and written amid the cares and excitement of the camp, it breathes a spirit so kind, and appreciative, bears the impress of a soul so lofty yet gentle, that it should be preserved as one of the most precious mementos illustrative of the perfection of character which distinguished its author. There is no doubt that a document so intrinsically valuable will be thus appreciated, and in a future paper I shall give a copy of it.

I commenced by saying that a perfect gentleman was a rare character now-a-days; and so he is; yet we are often gratified with the encounter of kind and gentlemanly traits, as we rub along through life, and as an American woman, I am proud to say, that I have met them more frequently among my countrymen than others, having enjoyed some experience abroad as well as at home. Lord Byron said, that both the Scotch and Irish made better husbands than the English, and to me the reason is very plain, for, as a general thing, they make more perfect gentlemen, especially in their conduct towards women, which I deem the touchstone of character; but of all, give me an American—with all his faults I love him still. I never get into an omnibus or a car, but that I can tell the difference of nationality among its passengers, not so much by the obsequiousness with which a seat is offered, or the fare handed up for me, as by the manner in which the courtesy is extended. But I shall have something more to say about this, as well as a little adventure to tell you next time; for the present, ADIEU.

Hon. George Easton of Louisiana, late "American" member of Congress, announces his intention to hereafter act with the Democracy.

[From the Scientific Artisan.]

The Age and Destiny of the Earth.
The following is the conclusion of a remarkable paper by Professor H. Imholz, of Bonn, translated by Professor Tyndall, and published in the London Philosophical Magazine. The subject is, "The Natural Action of Natural Forces." This extract on a great and narrowly understood subject will prove interesting to the reader:

Men are in the habit of measuring the greatness and the wisdom of the universe by the duration and the profit which it promises to their own race; but the past history of the earth already shows what an insignificant moment the duration of the existence of our race upon it constitutes. A Nineveh vessel, a Roman sword, awakes in us the conception of a gray antiquity.

What the European Museums show us of the remains of Egypt and Assyria we gaze on with silent astonishment, and deeper of being able to carry our thoughts back to a period so remote. Still must the human race have existed for ages, and multiplied itself, before the pyramid of Nineveh was erected. We estimate the duration of human history at six thousand years; but, immeasurable as this may seem to us, what is it in comparison with the time which the earth carried successive series of rank plants and mighty animals, and no men; during which in our neighborhood (Germany) the amber-tree bloomed and dropped its costly gum on the earth and in the sea; while in Siberia, Europe and North America, groves of tropical plants flourished, where gigantic lizards, and after them elephants, whose mighty remains we find buried in the earth, found a home.

Different geologists, proceeding from different premises, have sought to estimate the duration of the above created period, and vary from a million to nine million years. All the time during which the earth generated organic beings is again small, when we compare it with the ages during which the earth was a ball of fused rocks. For the duration of its cooling from two thousand to two hundred centigrade, the experiments of Bishop upon basalt show that about three hundred and fifty millions of years would be necessary. And with regard to the time which the first nebulous mass condensed into our planetary system, our most daring conjectures must cease. The history of man, therefore, is but a short ripple in the course of time. For a much longer series of years than that during which man has already occupied this world, the existence of the present state of inorganic nature favorable to the duration of man seems to be secured, so that for ourselves and for long generations after us we have nothing to fear.

But the same forces of air and water, and the whole volcanic interior, which produced former geological revolution, and buried one series of living forms after another, act still upon the earth's crust. They will, more probably, bring about the last day of the human race, than those distant cosmic alterations of which we have spoken, and perhaps force us to make way for more complete living forms, as the lizard and the mammoth have given place to us and our fellow-creatures which now exist. Thus the thread which has conducted us to a universal law of nature, permits a long but not an endless existence; it threatens it with a day of judgment, the dawn of which is still happily obscured. As each of us must singly endure the thought of his death, the race must endure the same. But above the forms of life gone by, the human race has high moral problems before it, the bearer of which it is, and in the completion of which it fulfills its destiny.

THE BEGINNING OF WAR'S DESTRUCTION.
—The bridge over the Ticino, at Buffalora, destroyed by the Sardinians, by blowing up with gun-powder, was a magnificent structure of hewn stone, 1,000 feet in length, and cost even in that country of cheap labor, nearly \$700,000. It rested on eleven arches, and was calculated to last forever without requiring any repairs.

The clergymen of Madison, Wisconsin, each found a nice ham on their doorsteps on a recent morning. They were taken in thankfully as surprise presents, but it turns out that they were stolen from the college steward and distributed by some student, who thought it an excellent practical joke. The fact did not come out in time to save the bacon.